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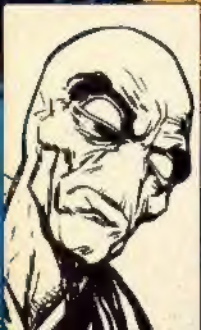
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# SLEEPWALKER

**HOLIDAY SPECIAL**

**ALL NEW!**

**ALL DIFFERENT!**



by  
**VESSADA**  
1991  
NOWLAN







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MERRY CHRISTMAS,  
HAROLD PRUITT.

LOOK AT ALL THE  
LOVELY PRESENTS  
WE HAVE FOR YOU  
THIS YEAR.

ONE BROKEN  
HEART-- COURTESY  
OF ELLEN AND  
THAT NO-GOOD  
RAT JERRY...

... RESERVED  
SEATING ON THE  
UNEMPLOYMENT  
LINE --

-- THANK  
YOU, MR.  
ATTWATER --

DISCOUNT HAS A SPECIAL OFFER  
WE ARE SORRY TO INCONVENIENCE YOU

... AND A ONE-  
WAY TICKET  
TO SHANTYTOWN,  
COME NEW YEARS.

BETTER I  
SHOULD'VE  
GOTTEN A  
LUMP OF  
COAL.

RENT DUE  
FINAL NOTICE



'LEAST  
THEN  
I'D BE  
WARM.

HUH--?  
WHAT'S  
THAT?

WASN'T THERE  
A MINUTE  
AGO.



WOW!  
SOME KIND  
OF FANCY  
CREDIT CARD!

JYN  
For the man who  
wants everything!  
4024 0117 46 92  
VALID FROM  
8-11-01-11-01

SOMEBODY  
MUST'VE  
DROPPED  
IT!



THIS LITTLE SCRAP  
OF PLASTIC COULD  
SOLVE ALL MY  
PROBLEMS!

IT WOULDN'T  
REALLY BE  
RIGHT TO USE  
IT... IT'S SOMEONE  
ELSE'S CREDIT...  
... BUT AT  
THIS POINT,  
DO I CARE?



GO AHEAD,  
HAROLD

YOU KNOW  
YOU WANT  
TO



Trapped in the mind of college student Rick Sheridan is a mysterious alien who claims he's a guardian of the **Mindscape**, the dimension that borders on the minds of all intelligent beings. And when Rick **sleeps**, the alien **walks** — into **our** reality, where he can continue his noble mission and use his powers to strike fear in the hearts of Earthen evildoers everywhere!

Stan Lee  
PRESENTS:

SLEEPWALKER

HMM...  
A CURIOUS  
PHENOMENON

WHAT IS  
IT THE HUMANS  
CALL THIS  
SUBSTANCE...

... "SNOW"?

TRICKS  
OF THE  
TRADE

SLEEPWALKER  
created by  
BOB BUDIANSKY

TOM  
BREVOORT  
WRITERS

MIKE  
KANTEROVICH  
WRITERS

BRUCE  
ZICK  
PENCILER

ARMANDO  
GIL  
INKER

CHRIS  
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LETTERER

MARIE  
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COLORS

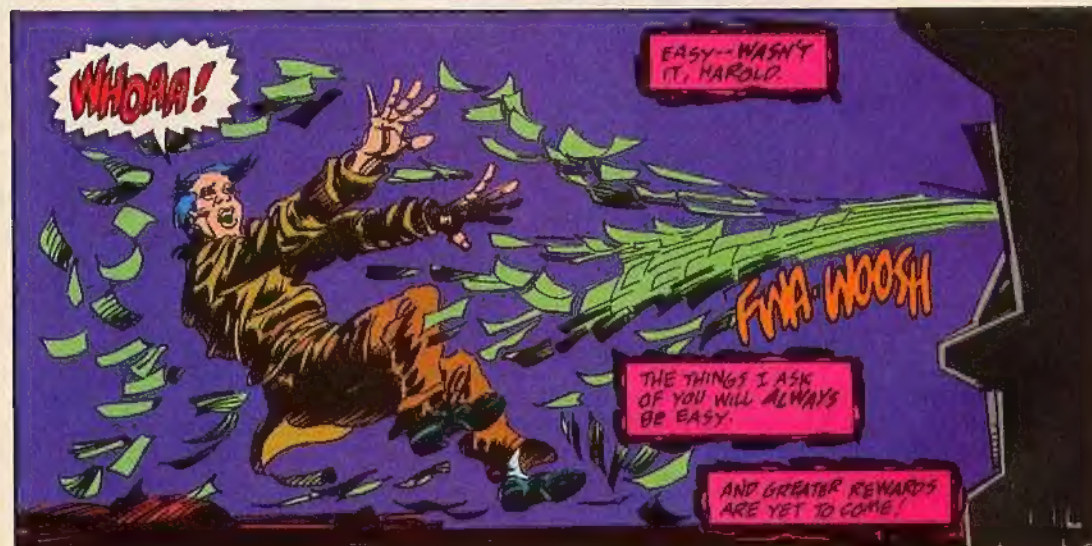
DON  
DALEY  
EDITOR

TOM  
DEFALCO  
ED. IN CHIEF















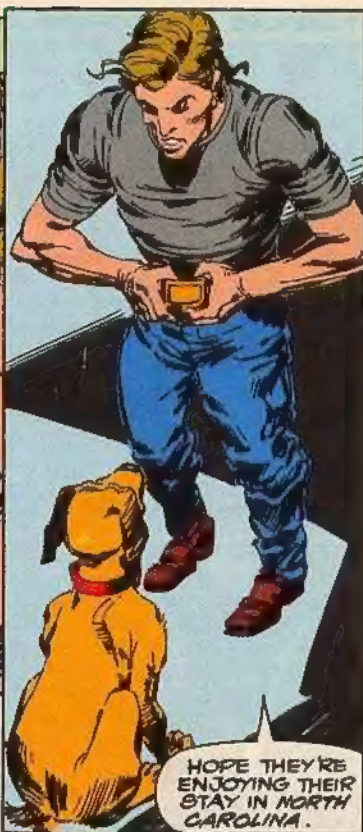
NO MESSAGES  
ON THE ANSWERING  
MACHINE. JUST AS  
WELL.

I'VE GOT  
PLENTY OF  
CATCHING  
UP TO DO.

WITH ALL THAT'S  
HAPPENED LATELY,  
I'VE BEEN DOWN-  
RIGHT NEGLIGENT  
IN MY DUTIES AS  
SUPERINTENDENT!

GRRRUFF?

WOULDN'T DO FOR THE  
EPSTEINS TO LEARN  
THAT THEIR RESIDENT  
BOY WONDER'S BEEN  
MOONLIGHTING AS THE  
BETTER HALF OF AN  
ALIEN SUPER HERO, EH,  
RAMBO?



HOPE THEY'RE  
ENJOYING THEIR  
STAY IN NORTH  
CAROLINA.

WISH I COULD'VE TAKEN  
TIME OFF TO SPEND THE  
HOLIDAYS WITH MY  
FAMILY, BUT I'M WAY  
TOO BACKED UP!



MAYBE THE  
WORK'LL KEEP  
MY MIND OFF  
ALYSSA.\*

ALYSSA... HAVEN'T  
THOUGHT ABOUT  
HER IN... HOURS.

MUST BE  
A NEW WORLD'S  
RECORD.



NO SENSE  
DWELLING  
ON THAT  
NOW.

KEEP AN EYE  
ON THE PLACE  
TILL I GET  
BACK, PAL.

THERE'S AN  
EXTRA DOG  
TREAT IN IT  
FOR YA'!



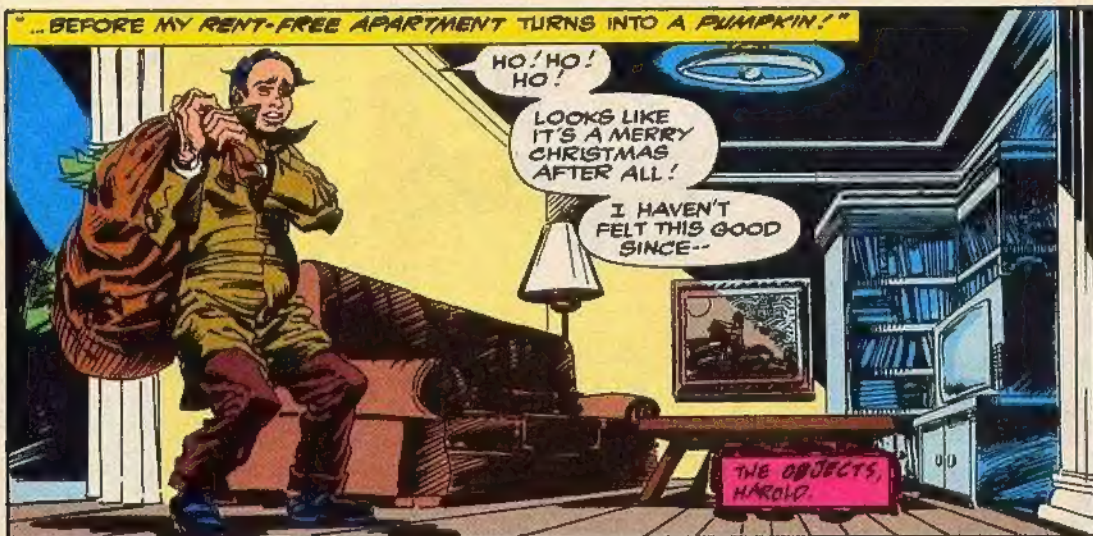
GRRUFF!

NOW I'D  
BETTER GET  
CRACKING...

\*RICK'S FORMER GIRLFRIEND.--DON



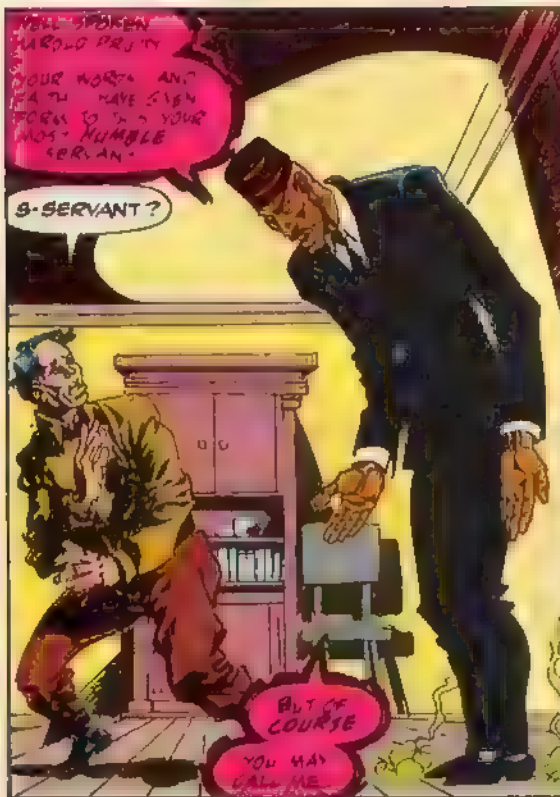
... BEFORE MY RENT-FREE APARTMENT TURNS INTO A PUMPKIN! "



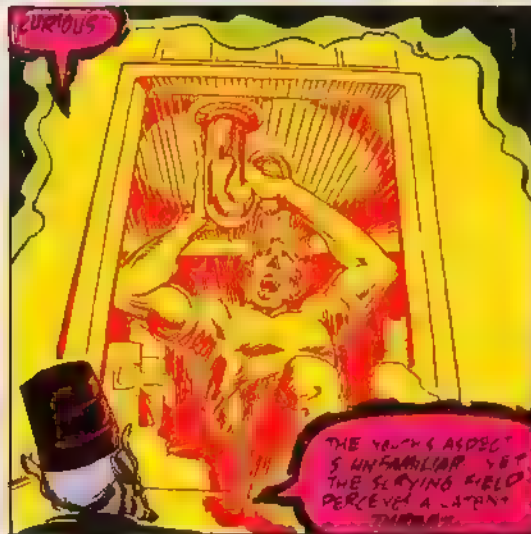
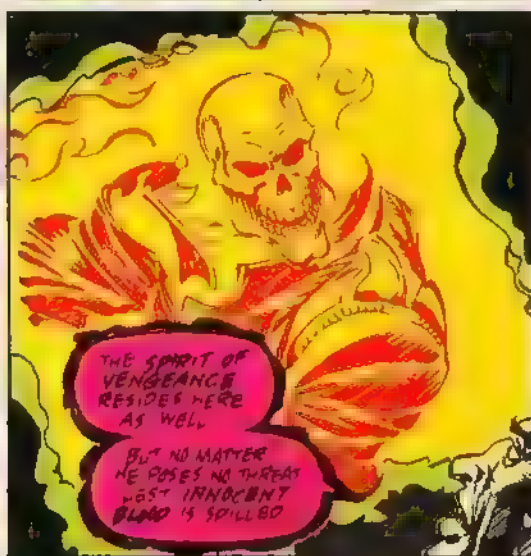




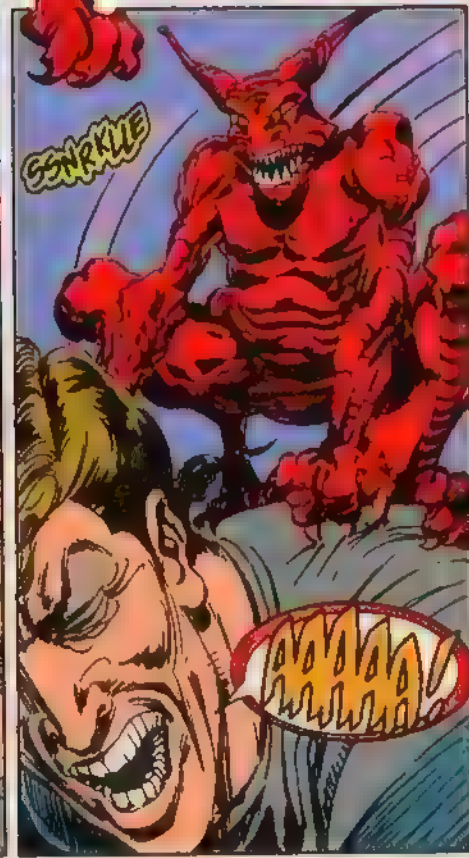
















♪ DASHING THROUGH THE SNOW, IN A ONE-HORSE OPEN SLEIGH... ♪

THIS IS GONNA BE THE BEST CHRISTMAS EVER!

RIGHT, RICK?

UH... YEAH. I GUESS.



HEY, ALYSSA!

GET A LOAD OF THAT KID, PLAYING ALL ALONE IN THE SNOW!

HOW SAD

TAKE ME HOME, WHITNEY...

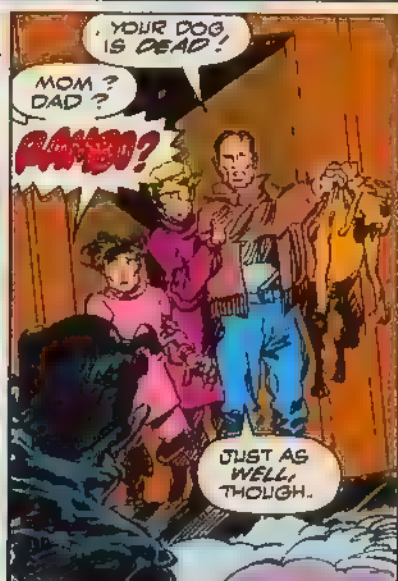
...WHERE I WON'T EVER HAVE TO THINK ABOUT HIM AGAIN!



ALONE...?

BUT I'M NOT ALONE...  
...AM I?

BAD NEWS, SON...

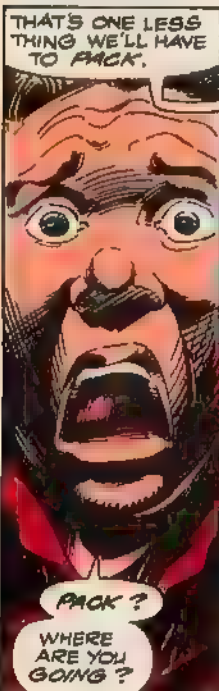


YOUR DOG IS DEAD!

MOM? DAD?

**PANIC?**

JUST AS WELL, THOUGH.



THAT'S ONE LESS THING WE'LL HAVE TO PACK.

PACK?

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?



DIDN'T MOMMY TELL YOU? WE'RE MOVING TO NOME, ALASKA!

SORRY WE CAN'T TAKE YOU WITH US, BUT THERE'S NOT ENOUGH ROOM IN THE CAR!

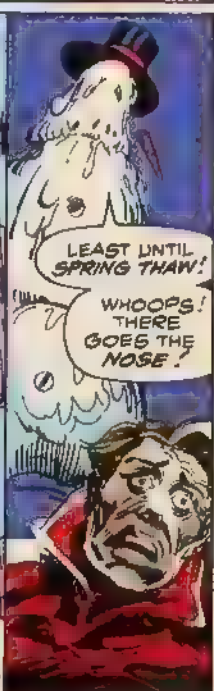


IT'S TOO BAD ABOUT RICK...

BUT AT LEAST WE STILL HAVE OUR DAUGHTER.

NO, DON'T GO! DON'T LEAVE ME!

BUCK UP, LITTLE BUDDY! YOU'VE STILL GOT TO GET UP! GRISTY!



LEAST UNTIL SPRING THAW!

WHOOOPS! THERE GOES THE NOSE!



MEANWHILE.

HEY! THAT'S MR. ATTWATER'S OFFICE! YOU CAN'T--

CAN'T SUCH RESTRICTIONS ARE FOR LESSER MEN THAN HAROLD PRUITT!

SHALL WE PROCEED, HAROLD?

I DUNNO, MR JYN...

I'M STARTING TO HAVE SECOND THOUGHTS ABOUT--

NONSENSE

WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?

IS THIS BLUSTERING FOOL THE ONE?

I LEFT EXPLICIT INSTRUCTIONS NOT TO BE DISTURBED.

THADDEUS 3 ATTWATER

FOR DISTURBED IS EXACTLY WHAT YOU ARE

FULLY DISTURBED!

VOILA!

PRUITT, YOU BETTER GET THIS SEVEN-FOOT GOON OUT OF HERE BEFORE I CALL SECURITY!

HOLY--!

I THINK YOU'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK AT THESE PHOTOS FIRST, MR ATTWATER.

THEY REALLY DON'T SHOW OFF YOUR BEST SIDE!

IT'S NOT POSSIBLE!

THERE'S NO WAY YOU COULD HAVE PICTURES OF--!

THESE COULD RUIN ME!!

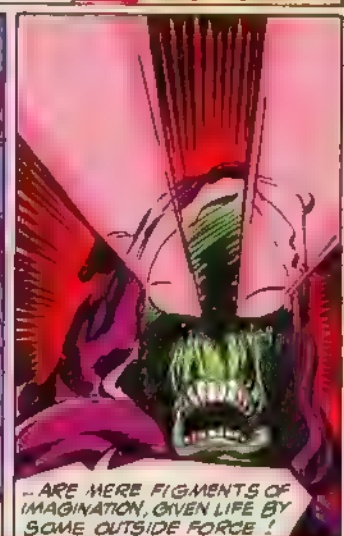
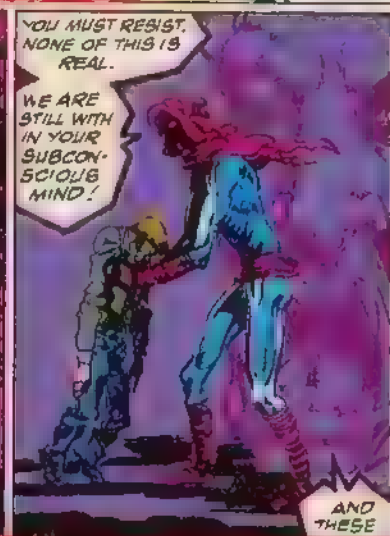
A MOST AGREEABLE FEELING, IS IT NOT WIELDING POWER OVER YOUR FORMER OPPRESSOR?

YEAH...

BUT WHERE ON EARTH DID YOU EVER GET THOSE PICTURES?

OH I HAVE A KNACK FOR UNCOVERING SECRETS HAROLD YOU SEE...









YOU WILL RECOVER, RICK. NO LASTING DAMAGE HAS BEEN DONE.

YEAH?

THANKS, SLEEP.

M'GONNA TAKE A LITTLE NAP NOW.



WITH MY HOST'S SELF-IMAGE NO LONGER AT RISK, I MAY EMERGE FROM HIS MIND.

...AND ATTEND TO THE ARCHITECT OF HIS INTERNAL DISTRESS!

SSSNRRKLE



HOLD, CHATTEL!

YOU GO NO FURTHER!



AS I SURMISED, A MIND-MITE.

CAPABLE OF CAUSING TOTAL, IRREVERSIBLE PSYCHIC EROSION!

NO DOUBT CAN REMAIN.



ONE OF THE ANCIENT TRICKSTERS HAS BEEN LOOSED UPON THE WORLD.

WITH MY FOE'S MINION RENDERED INERT, RICK SHOULD BE SECURE ENOUGH FOR THE NONCE.



BUT I FEAR FOR THOSE SOULS WHO MAY HAVE ALREADY FALLEN PREY TO THE DEMON'S MALEVOLENT INFLUENCE.

FOR THEM.



...IT MAY ALREADY BE TOO LATE!"

I LOVE ROCKEFELLER PLAZA DURING THE HOLIDAYS! THE TREE IS SO BEAUTIFUL ALL LIT UP! AND THE SKATERS...

WHEN I WAS LITTLE, MY FATHER USED TO BRING ME OUT HERE I'D SIT AND STARE AT THE SKATERS FOR HOURS. I WOULDN'T EVEN NOTICE THE COLD! IT WAS LIKE MAGIC!

ALL I WANTED TO DO WAS GET OUT ON THAT ICE...

YOU WERE LUCKY, ELLEN

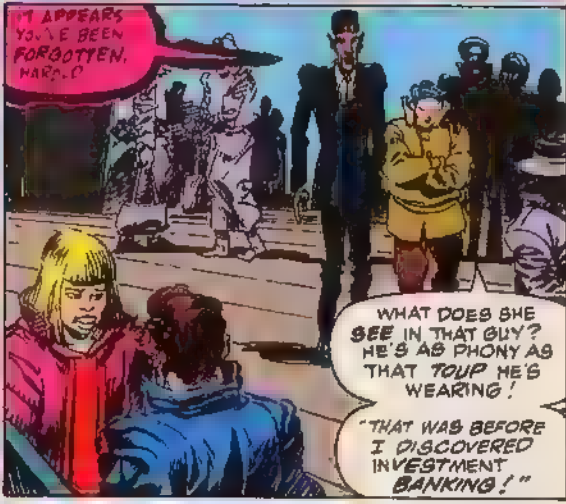
WHEN I WAS LITTLE, MY FATHER USED TO MAKE ME SHOVEL THE WALK.

OH YOU!

FOURTEEN YARDS OF SUN-BAKED TAR, AND HE WAS NEVER SATISFIED UNTIL EVERY INCH WAS SPOT-LESS

THAT WAS BEFORE I DISCOVERED INVESTMENT BANKING. NOW HE SHOVELS MY WALK!

QUIT PUTTING ME ON, JERRY!



IT APPEARS YOU'VE BEEN FORGOTTEN, HAROLD

WHAT DOES SHE SEE IN THAT GUY? HE'S AS PHONY AS THAT TOUT HE'S WEARING!

"THAT WAS BEFORE I DISCOVERED INVESTMENT BANKING!"



YOU CANNOT BLAME HER EVERNIGH

JERRY COSTANZA IS ALL YOU ARE NOT SUCCESSFUL CHARismatic DECISIVE

YEAH



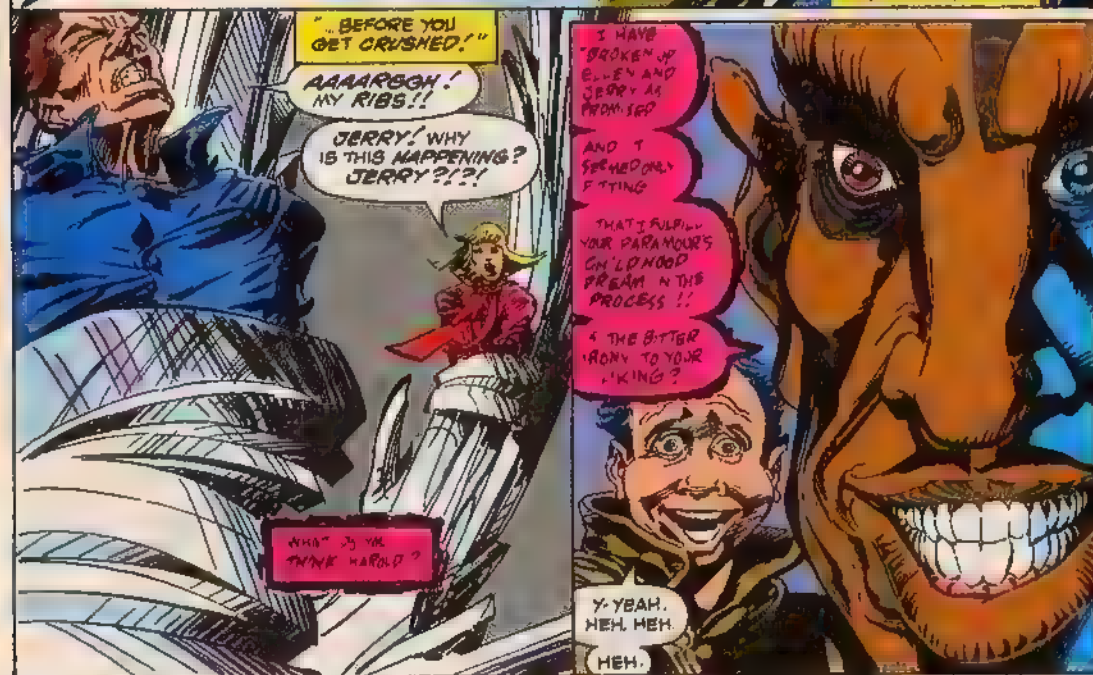
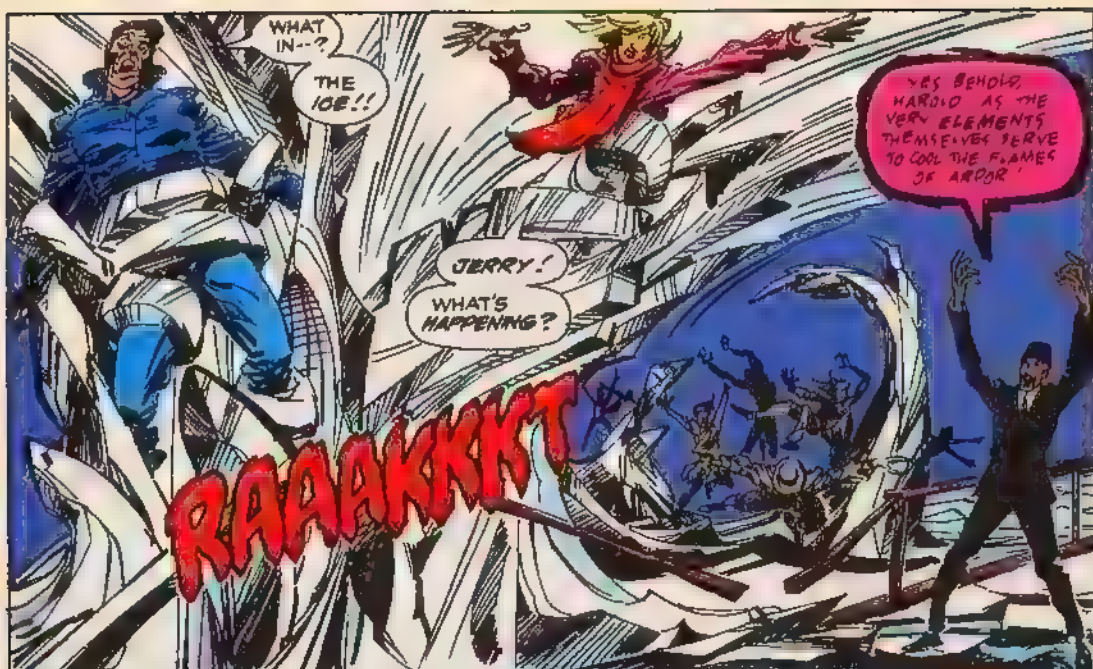
WELL I'VE MADE UP MY MIND NOW, MR. JYN!

I WANT YOU TO BREAK 'EM UP! BREAK 'EM UP GOOD, YA HEAR ME?

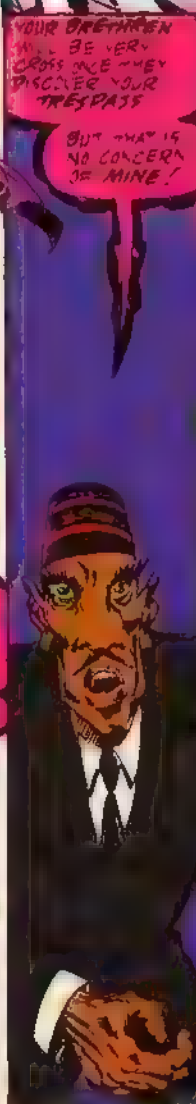
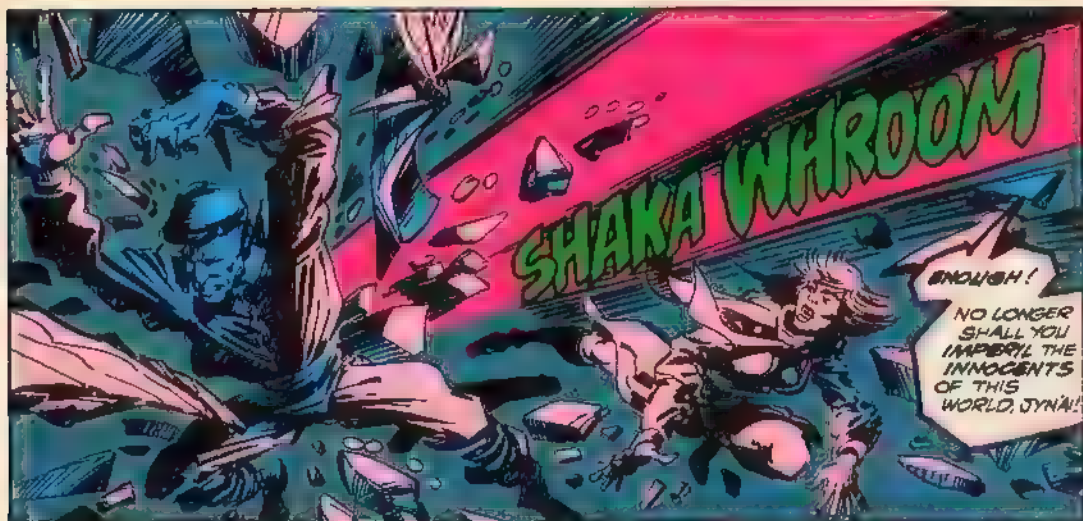
AS YOU WISH HAROLD

BOARDS

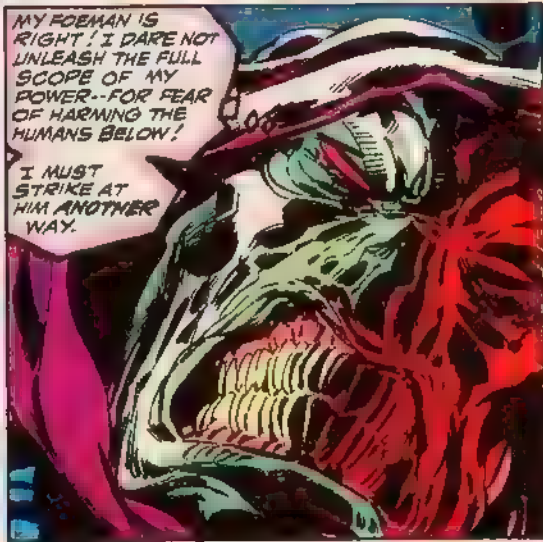
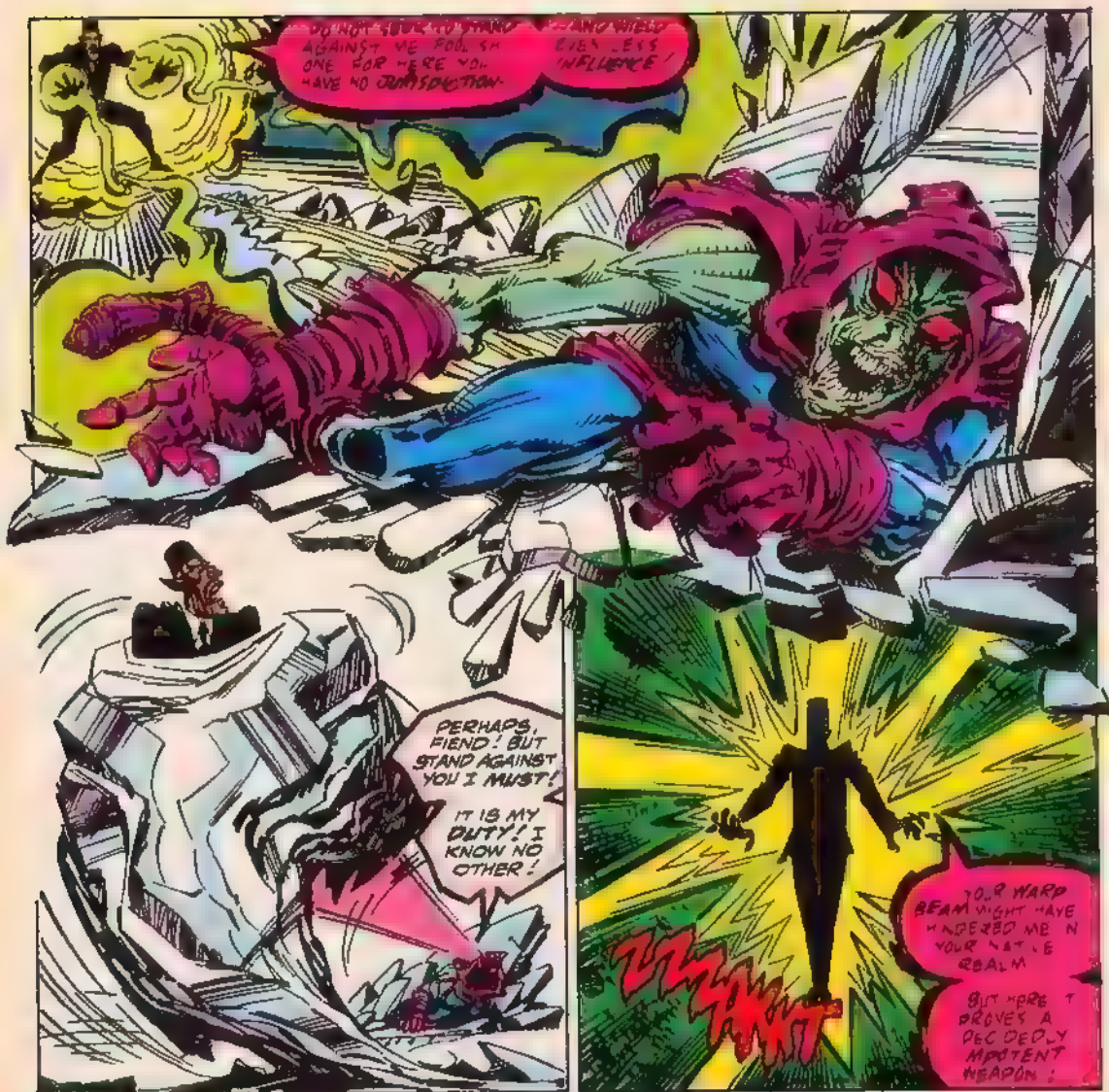




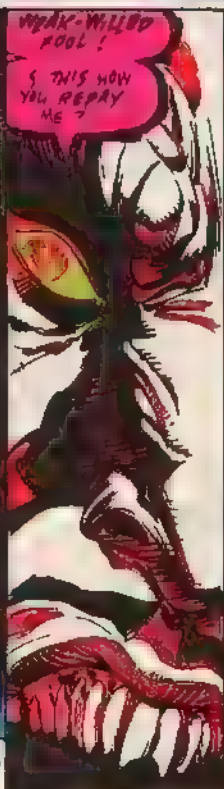
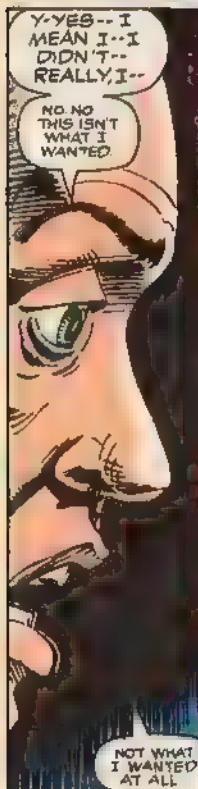
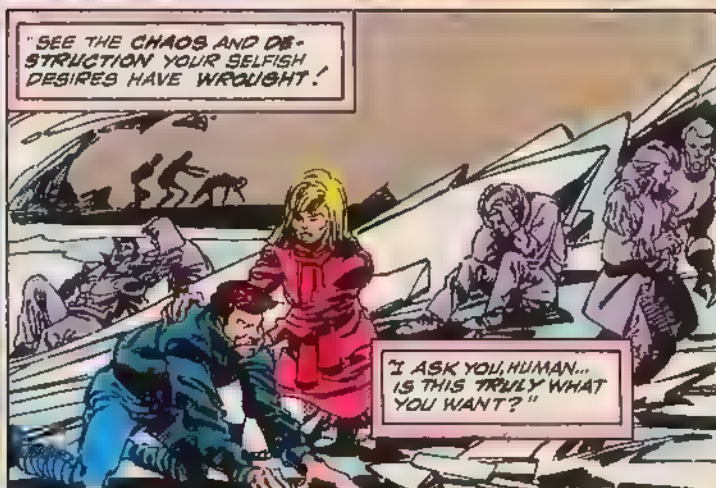
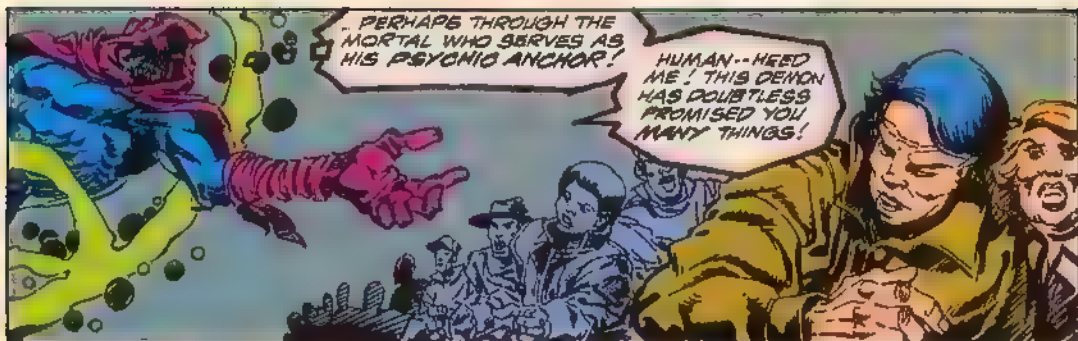

















I  
THINK NOT,  
DEMON!

BY RENOUNCING  
YOUR SERVICES, HOW-  
EVER BELATEDLY, THE  
HUMAN HAS VOIDED  
THE CONTRACT WHICH  
BROUGHT YOU  
FORTH!

EVEN NOW, YOUR  
FACADE OF BENEVOLENCE  
HAS FALLEN, LAYING  
BARE YOUR TRUE DEMONIC  
COUNTEINANCE!

RETREAT  
PEACABLY TO  
YOUR NATIVE LAND!  
DO NOT FORCE  
ME TO CAST YOU  
OUT!

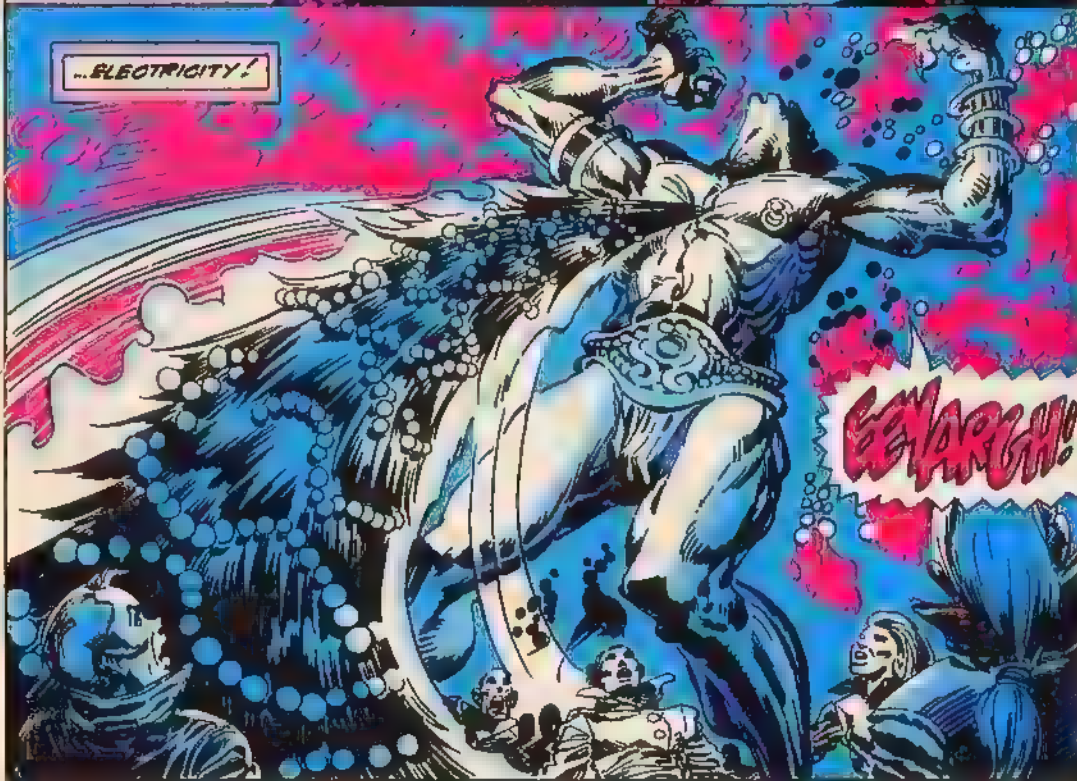
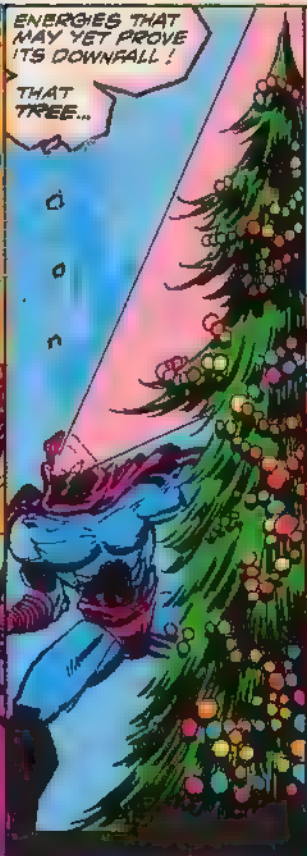
STRONG WORDS,  
MY ENEMY THAT  
BETRAY A WEAK  
HAND!

THOUGH MY TIES  
TO THIS REALM HAVE  
BEEN UNDERMINED  
BY THE HUMAN'S  
TREACHERY I AM  
TAUGHTEN ENOUGH STILL  
TO RESIST YOUR  
ATTEMPTS TO DIS-  
LORGE ME!

SOMETHING  
IS AMISS!

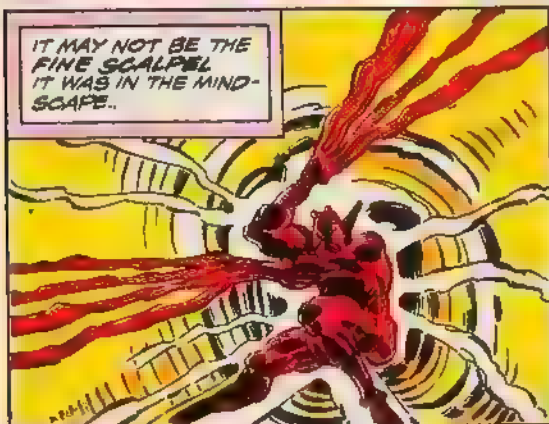
HIS GRIP  
UPON THIS  
PLANE REMAINS  
FIRM!







NOW THAT THE CHARGE WHICH  
HELD YOU IN PLACE HAS BEEN  
NEUTRALIZED, MY WARP VISION  
SHOULD HAVE THE DESIRED  
EFFECT!



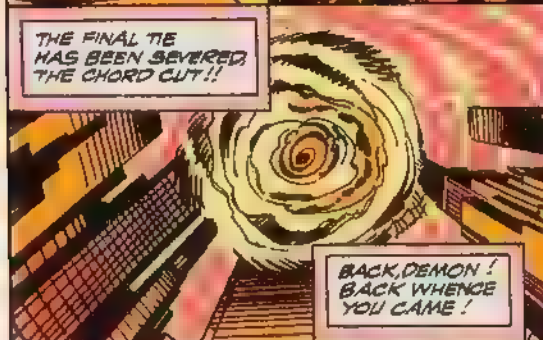
IT MAY NOT BE THE  
FINE SCALPEL  
IT WAS IN THE MIND-  
SCAPE..

...BUT FOR THIS TASK,  
IT SHALL SUFFICE!

WOW!

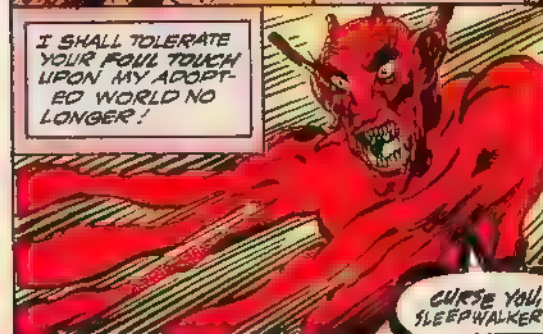


THE FINAL TIE  
HAS BEEN SEVERED  
THE CHORD CUT!!



BACK, DEMON!  
BACK WHENCE  
YOU CAME!

I SHALL TOLERATE  
YOUR FOUL TOUCH  
UPON MY ADOPT-  
ED WORLD NO  
LONGER!



CURSE YOU,  
SLEEPWALKER!



MY TIME  
IS AN  
END FOR  
NOW

BUT MY  
END ARE  
LONG  
LIVED!

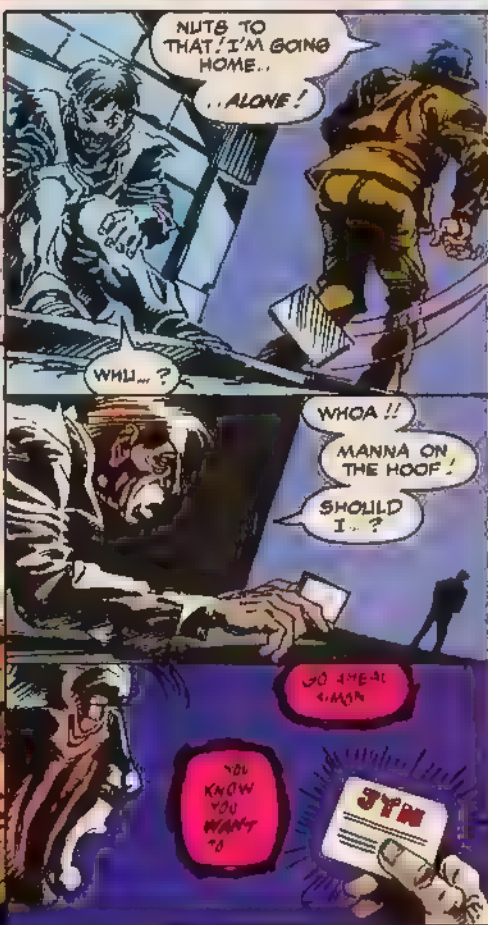
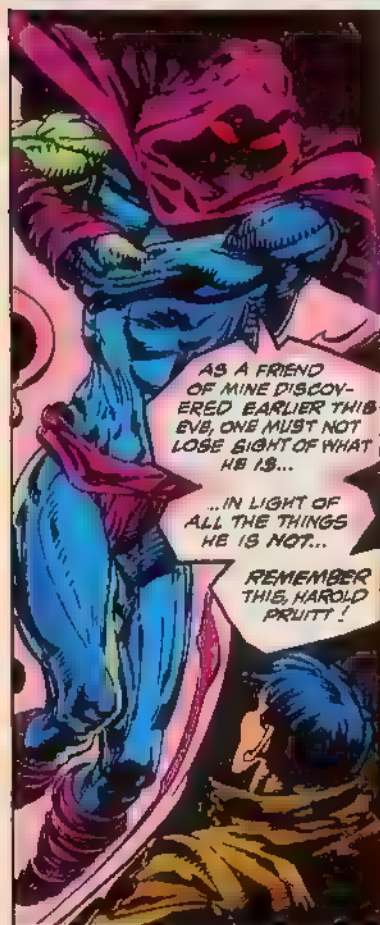
I SHALL NOT  
SOON FORGET  
WHAT YOU HAVE  
DONE HERE THIS  
DAY

AND I SHALL  
REPAY THE  
DEBT WHEN  
NEXT WE  
MEET

BE  
IN THIS  
WORLD

OR IN  
HADES  
ITSELF!!

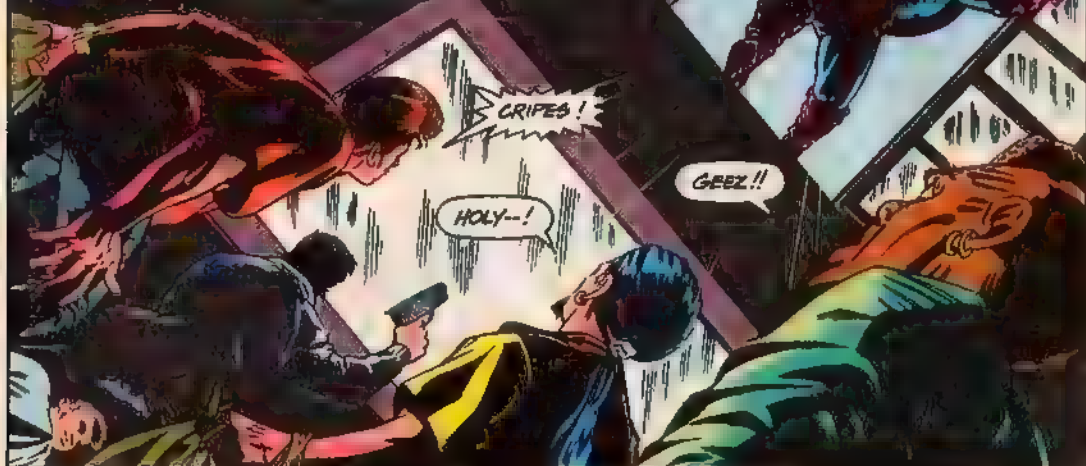
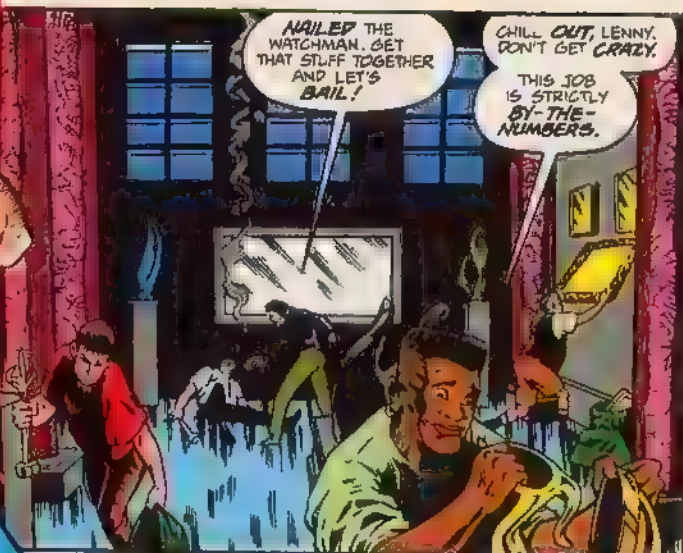








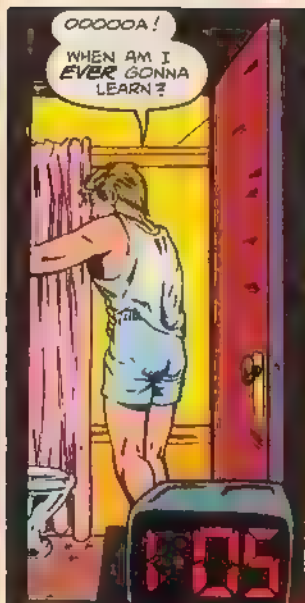






TOM BREEVOORT & MIKE KANTEROVICH WRITERS  
JOE PHILLIPS AND COMPANY ART  
DAVE SHARPE LETTERS  
MARK BERNARDO COLORS  
DON DALEY EDITOR  
TOM DEFALCO NO. 1 SLEEP





RICK APPEARS TO BE PLAGUED BY SOME MANNER OF SLEEP IRREGULARITY!

THIS INCIDENT COULD NOT BE MORE POORLY TIMED!

I MUST RETURN TO THE MUSEUM WITH ALL DUE HASTE!

THERE MAY YET BE TIME TO AVERT DISASTER!

LUCK IS WITH ME! THE EVILDOERS ARE ONLY NOW DEPARTING!

MY FIRST DUTY REMAINS TO THE FALLEN GUARD...

...BUT THE CRIMINALS CAN NOT BE ALLOWED TO ESCAPE!

PERHAPS I CAN HINDER THEIR RETREAT!

YEE-ARGHH!

SOMETHIN' BLEW THE BACK OF THE VAN CLEAN OFF!

PUNCH IT, CHESTER!

DON'T HAFYA REPEAT IT!!





MY WARP VISION WAS  
INEFFECTIVE... MY  
QUARRY TOO DISTANT.

BUT NO MATTER  
NOW, THE INJURED  
SENTRY YET LIVES.



REST EASY  
MY FRIEND

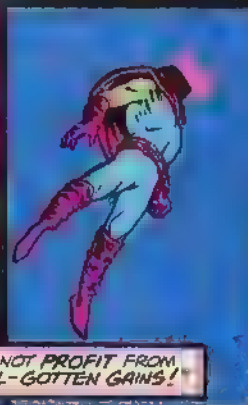
I WILL  
NOT FAIL  
YOU



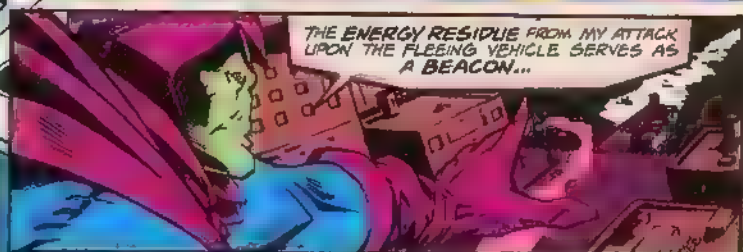
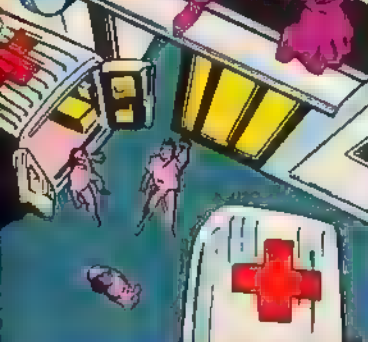
"AND I SWEAR THAT THOSE  
RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS  
ATTACK UPON YOUR PERSON..."



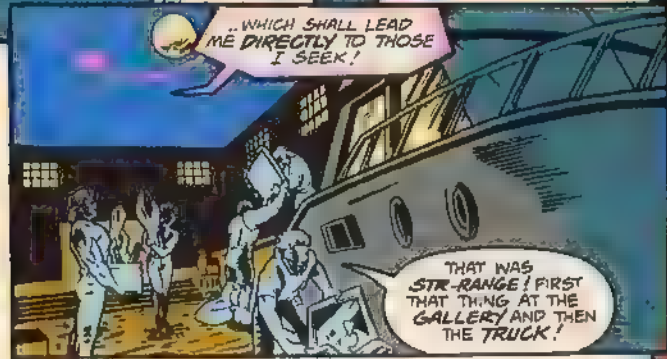
"SHALL NOT PROFIT FROM  
THEIR ILL-GOTTEN GAINS!"



THERE!

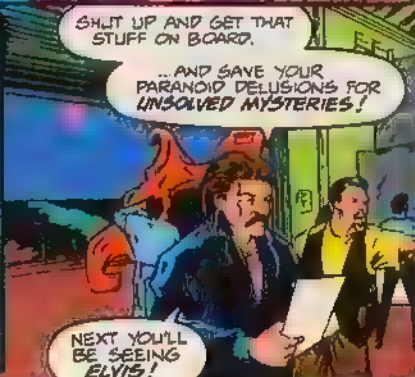


THE ENERGY RESIDUE FROM MY ATTACK  
UPON THE FLEEING VEHICLE SERVES AS  
A BEACON...



...WHICH SHALL LEAD  
ME DIRECTLY TO THOSE  
I SEEK!

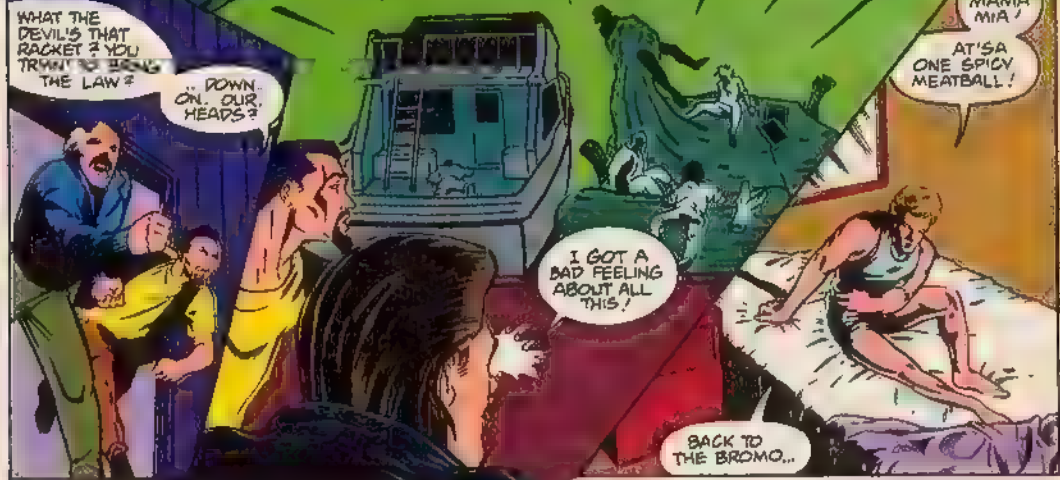
THAT WAS  
STR-RANGE! FIRST  
THAT THING AT THE  
GALLERY AND THEN  
THE TRUCK!



SHUT UP AND GET THAT  
STUFF ON BOARD.

...AND SAVE YOUR  
PARANOID DELUSIONS FOR  
UNSOLVED MYSTERIES!

NEXT YOU'LL  
BE SEEING  
ELVIS!









GYAAH!

HELP!  
IT'S GOT  
ME!

I TOLD  
YOU!!  
IT'S A  
SPIRIT!!

THE SPIRIT  
OF VENGEANCE  
ITSELF!!

MOTHER  
O' MERCY!!





YOUR TIME IS AT AN  
END, MURDERERS!

CIRCUMSTANCE SHALL  
STAY MY HAND NO  
LONGER!



SNKK!!

MY FORM--  
BECOMING  
INSUBSTANTIAL!  
TIME GROWS  
SHORT!

IN THIS  
TRANSIENT  
STATE, MY  
WARP-VISION  
HAS NO EFFECT  
ON CORPOREAL  
MATTER!

BUT THERE  
MAY YET BE  
A WAY I CAN  
TRIUMPH...

...I NEED  
UTILIZE CUNNING  
TO ENSNARE MY  
FOES...

...BY PREYING  
UPON THEIR  
BLATANT  
FEARS!

SNKK!!

HEAR ME,  
VERMIN!

PAY HEED TO  
THE LIFE YOU SO  
CASUALLY  
EXTINGUISHED!

THIS IS BUT  
THE SMALLEST  
SAMPLE OF MY  
LINEARLY  
MIGHT!

I-IT'S THE  
GUARD!

THE GUARD FROM  
THE MUSEUM!

BUT HE'S  
DEAD!!





GRKK



BUT IT SHALL NOT WRITHE ALONE!



NEVER AGAIN SHALL YOU KNOW A MOMENT'S PEACE!



WH--WHA...?

UNTIL JUSTICE HAS BEEN SERVED AND MY SPIRIT UNSHACKLED, I SHALL PURSUE YOU TO THE ENDS OF CREATION...

... AND CARRY OUT MY UNHOLY RETRIBUTION!





